DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1902. NUMBER 1

Published every week.
$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

THE MIDNIGHT BELLS.

It was New Year's Eve!

Arthur Merrill, young, handsome, prosperous looking, sits in the centre of a picture of comfort, snugness and ease this dying day of a year—the last of the century.

A table groans with goodly living before him. Whatever the twelve months, with their varied tale of weal and woe, have brought to his fellows in the world, they have seemingly only filled up golden favors for him.

A year ago to-night he was pinching and saving on a mere pittance; a lucky hit, the favor of a retiring employer at the right time, a shrewd confidence in ability soon tested, and the clerk became superintendent, and only yesterday another rung of the ladder lifted Arthur Merrill into the realms of full partnership.

It was a short shrift of fate, a speedy soar of fortune, and yet a half-bitter, half-hard smile plays about the close-cut lips, as their owner thinks how cruelly long those months have been when measured by the one past disappointment that has shadowed—may ever shadow—a life made old and cynical in the very bloom and freshness of its early manhood.

He bows to this and that one at the other tables in the sumptuous club room, two who enter return his salutation and begin to discuss him.

"Always unsociable that way?" queries one.

"Always—peculiarly on particular occasions," answers the other. "I have noticed that he draws within himself so to speak, at certain seasons of the year."

"Anniversaries, I imagine—holidays when in the past he was among friends now dead or far parted?"

"I fancy so, though they say there is a cruel love tragedy way back in his life."

"Ah?" comes the interested insinuation.

"He used to live at Warren, and was in love with a girl named—can I remember? Yes, I have it; Gladys Thorne. She went to visit relatives in the West. A month later—he had come to the city meantime to risk his fortune—he received a marked paper containing the announcement of her marriage to one Alvin Trescott."

"And then?"

"He turned his back on the past as if it had never existed. It broke his happiness and changed the whole current of his life. They say the girl married well, for Trescott was a wealthy man."

"And Merrill is fast becoming a rich one, too?"

"Yes—taking it all together, he should be a rather satisfied man, for his success has been phenomenal."

The lone figure at the table near by half thought this same himself—as the world goes, it had dealt very kindly with him.

Through the plate glass window he can see the street crowds hurrying by in the chill winter blast—many thinly clad, hungry featured, without home or prospect of work.

For him there was warmth, light, the presence of tempting dishes, the company of cheerful friends if he coveted it—wealth to spare, luxury at the wish.

Yet with a sigh Arthur Merrill opens a newspaper and spreads it before him, to scan its pages leisurely as he discusses the meal at his elbow.

New Year's eve, and a time for counting up success or failure—he tried to catch the old-time spirit of joy, for he is one of the favored few in the category of success.

Suddenly, as he reads, self, surroundings, everything seems to fade as in a dream.

Once more he is in the not far distant village where love made an humble home a palace, and meager earnings blessed because they were hoarded for the girl he expected to make his wife.

What blurs his sight so suddenly, what for an instant checks his heart, beats like a shock and then starts them up again wildly, feverishly, is the first news he has deigned to notice from Warren since the last New Year's day.

It is the brief announcement of the death of one Alvin Trescott.

The woman Arthur Merrill had loved—still loved—is a widow.

* * * * * * *

What impulse of folly urges the man? Like a lurker, a culprit almost, Arthur Merrill breasts the storm, drawing his high collar about his face more to shield than to protect it.

Four hours, and a strange, an erratic transition has taken place. He is in the village of Warren.

Looking back to dusk, the shrewd, dignified business mind can scarcely analyze the emotions that filled his mind with longing and impulse, and sent him from the city on the evening train.

Of course it was that little newspaper item—. Of course it was a memory of Gladys.

And yet, he well knows she is not here in Warren.

It seemed, though, as he read of that death, that a certain high barrier was down—that the situation had seen a change.

At all events, he felt that he could now better endure to once more view old familiar scenes, perhaps make a few inquiries as to the distant Iowa town where Alvin Trescott had just died, where he had married Gladys Thorne.

His Warren friends might not readily welcome him, however.

Two had called at his city office during the year, and he had been too busy"—several letters had come postmarked "Warren," and he had tossed them into the waste basket without reading them, determined to turn his back sternly, effectively, on all the past.

And now he was here, and there was the old church, and right beside it the former home of winsome Gladys Thorne.

"Nearly midnight!" murmured Merrill. "All the better! I will meet no one at this late hour, and can get to the village hotel unperceived."

Nearly midnight, the tower clock told, yet late as it was, stormy as it was, at that very moment from out of the house that of yore held the bonny treasure of Arthur Merrill's life, came a woman.

She bore a lantern, and a thin old shawl enveloped her head, and she hurried, as if wretchedly cold and reluctant, towards the church.

Merrill passed the church as the hurrying figure sped up its snow-laden steps. Somewhat curiously he half-halted as the form slipped, and then with a little cry the woman began stooping and groping in the snow, elbow deep.

"You have lost something?" asked Merrill courteously, coming forward.

"Yes," answered the other, without looking up, "the key to the church door."

He joined her in the search, and his hand touched one end of the ponderous piece of metal as hers did the other.

He smiled slightly, and she raised a quick, grateful face in the full flare of the lantern.

"Gladys!"

"Arthur!"

What a scene! The snow, the tower, the somber, lonely shadows—after weary months of separation to come together thus, at midnight, New Year's eve!

His face grew white—hers flushed.

"I mean," she faltered, "Mr. Merrill."

"I mean," he echoed, half sarcastically, "Mrs. Alvin Trescott!"

"What do you mean!" she spoke, fearlessly meeting his stern, accusing glance.

"You are not in mourning. Your home is not here, but your husband—"

"My husband!"

"In Iowa——"

"Oh," she interrupted swiftly, "did you think that? I understand!" And she swayed as if a cruel blow had struck her heart. "It was a cousin of my own name who married Mr. Trescott."

Arthur Merrill grew white to the lips. How he had misjudged this bonny love—what wreck and ruin his perverse silence had caused! His trembling tones framed one pleading, yearning word—

"Forgive!"

He saw more than pardon in those lovely, humid eyes—voicelessly he stretched out his arms.

There was a great whir in the clock overhead.

His companion snatched up the lantern and ran up steps. He caught up with her, wondering, as she unlocked the door. "What are you doing here?" he fluttered.

"Father died; we are very, very poor. We attend to the church, and—they are waiting everywhere, in homes, at parties, in watch meeting, to hear the old year rung out and the new year rung in."

She darted at a rope hanging down in the vestibule and seized it with her pretty little hands.

Arthur Merrill placed one of his own across them—the other around her waist and pressed her to his wildly throbbing heart.

"My love! my angel," he cried fervently. "Always that, though cruelly misjudged. I shall never lose you again! Let me, too, ring out 'peace on earth, good will to men!' Look up, darling Gladys!"—as the full musical clangor cut the keen, frosty air of a new year just born—"they are our wedding bells."—*Weldon J. Cobb.*

ORIGIN OF SOME FAMILIAR ALLUSIONS.

COMPILED BY "THE OTHER SMITH."

Augustan Age—The time of preeminence of Roman literature under Augustus Cæsar.

Alexandrine Age—Alexandria, Egypt, the seat of the highest culture, 330–650 A. D.

The Ages—Golden Age, Silver Age, Brazen Age, Heroic Age, Iron Age. According to Hesiod, 1st, of primeval simplicity and purity of manners in rural employments. 2d, the white haired hoary age of life, perhaps. 3d, the degeneration of man from the primeval state of purity and simplicity. 4th, of gods, goddesses, demi-gods, and improbable achievements. 5th, of dangers, wars and convulsions among nations.

Anachronism—A misplacement of time and events in their order of occurrence.

Ambrosia—Nectar, the food of the gods.

Almighty Dollar—First used by Washington Irving in his Creole Village.

Ancient Regime—The government of France antedating the Revolution of 1793.

Auld Clootie—Scotch name for the devil.

Apple of Love—The tomato.

Apples of Sodom—A deceptive fruit with a beautiful rind, which when touched, dissolves into smoke and ashes; a synonym of bitter disappointment.

Appian Way—A famous road from Rome to Capua, built 313 B. C. The Flamian Way was another celebrated road built by the Romans. They have withstood 2,000 years of traffic over them.

A Roland for an Oliver—In the court of Charlemagne two nobles, Roland and Oliver, always matched each other, tit for tat, in telling improbable stories.

Beauty and the Beast—A great prince was transformed into a Beast by fairy enchantment. A Beauty was forced to live with the beast to save her father's life. Her love worked a disenchantment and restored the prince to his original shape.

Barmecide's Feast—Mocking a famished person by inviting him to a feast of nothing but empty dishes.

Black Hole of Calcutta—On the capture of Calcutta by an Indian prince, June 20th, 1756, the British garrison of 146 men, made prisoners, were immured in a close dungeon eighteen feet square, in Fort William. Only 23 lived until next morning.

Bridge of Sighs—A bridge in Venice connecting the Doge's palace with the State prison, over which the condemned passed to execution. A bridge connecting the New York City prison with the Court House.

Brother Jonathan—Gen. Washington often relied on the good judgment of Governor Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut. His saying: "We must consult brother Jonathan," made the name apply to the governor. But in time the origin of the expression was lost and Brother Jonathan became a national sobriquet.

Consols—English public securities.

Rentes—French public securities.

Crocodile Tears—In fable, the crocodile weeps as he eats his victims, hence false sorrow.

Cathay—An old name given to China by Marco Polo.

City of the Sun—Ancient Baalbec, a lost city of Syria, from its temple of the sun and sun worshippers.

El Dorado—A region fabled for mines of wealth, gold, silver and precious stones.

Emperor of Believers—The second Caliph Omar, father-in-law of Mahomet, a zealous Moslem, 634 A.D

Edict of Nantes—A decree of Henry IV. of France, in 1508, granting religious liberty to Protestants. On St. Bartholomew's day in 1572, many of the French Huguenots were put to massacre. The revocation of the edict of Nantes by Louis XIV., October 22d, 1685, was the signal for the flight of the Huguenots from France.

Eye of a Basilisk—A serpent myth who killed by merely looking at his victim.

English Court Inn's—In London candidates for admission to the Bar must pass examination before one or more law societies: Gray's Inn, Lincoln's Inn, The Inner Temple, The Middle Temple.

Father of History—The Greek historian Herodotus, who was contemporary with King Ahasuerus and Queen Esther.

Father of Letters—A title given to Francis I., of France, 1494–1547. Also to Lorenzo de Medici, ruler of Florence, Italy, both magnificent patrons of learning.

Father of Tragedy—A title given by the Athenians to the poet Æschylus, 525–426 B. C.

Field of the Cloth of Gold—Henry VIII., of England, crossed the channel to meet Francis I., of France, with pacific intent. The nobility of both realms turned out with entourages so magnificent, gorgeous and extravagant in outfit that the plain on which they met became historical.

Flying Dutchman—In sailor superstition was a phantom ship cruising off the South African coast, an omen of trouble to those who saw it.

Field of Blood—The piece of land purchased with the thirty pieces of silver for which Judas betrayed his Lord, and afterwards in remorse cast down on the floor of the Temple.—St. Matthew xxvii : 2.

Ghetto—A district in Rome to which Jews were once restricted. New York City has its Italian, Yiddish, and Chinese ghettos.

Giant of the North—Russia.

Gobelins—Gobelin tapestries made in a factory, founded in Paris by Gobelin, a dyer, in the sixteenth century.

Gordian Knot—In fable, the beam and yoke of a wagon consecrated to Jupiter by Gordius, King of Phrygia, were tied together with a knot so intricate, no one could untie it. Alexander the Great solved the puzzle by cutting the knot asunder with his sword.

Golden Apples of the Hesperides—In fable, these apples grew on a certain tree, guarded by a fierce dragon, in the garden of Hesperides, a mythical island in the Western Ocean. One of the twelve labors imposed on the Greek Herakles (Roman Hercules) was to get the apples and bring them to the Princess, he adored. He surmounted obstacles impossible to mortals, slew the dragon, and got the apples. In all his labors, he was opposed by the malign influence of the goddess Hera (Juno). On his return journey, he was met by Atlas, who, instigated by Hera, persuaded Herakles to relieve him for a short time of the burden of the World that he might have a rest. Herakles was obliging and took the World on his shoulders, but when Atlas began to make off the idea of a trick, to saddle the burden on him permanently, made him call Atlas back. Herakles flattered him with good will, and desire to assist, and then asked Atlas to relieve him for a few moments until he could make a mat to ease the weight. Atlas, unsupicious of stratagem, allowed Herakles to shift the World back on his shoulders. This done, Herakles resumed his journey, leaving Atlas to bear up the same old burden.

Halcyon Days—Days of greatest peace, plenty or happiness.

Hegira—Flight of Mahomet from Mecca to Medina, July 16th, 622, A. D. It is the epoch from which Moslems compute their time.

Hobson's Choice—An English livery stable keeper, Tobias Hobson, always compelled his customers to take any old plug, which stood in the stall nearest the stable entrance. It was take what he offered or go without.

High Binders—A murderous Chinese Society.

John Doe. Richard Roe—Sham plaintiff and defendant in legal actions. Originated in time of Edward III., of England.

Jingoism—An expression applied to those who tried to push the English Government into a more aggressive foreign policy, 1875–1880. Later applied to James G. Blaine.

Jacobins—Members of Jacobin Clubs in France, the precursor of the Revolution of 1793. The first club was formed in Paris in 1789. Danton, Marat and Robespierre were leaders of the Jacobins.

Jockey of Norfolk—Lord John Howard, of the ducal house of Norfolk, an adherent of the house of York, commanded the forces of Richard III. against the Lancastrians. The night before the battle of Bosworth field, a warning was posted on his tent, he disregarded it, and was killed in the battle:

"Jockey of Norfolk, be not too bold,
For Dickon, thy master is bought and sold."

Julian Period—A reformation of the calendar by Julius Cæsar, reconing time from 46 B. C.

Gregorian Calendar—In 1582, Pope Gregory XIII. found that the years were running eleven minutes short of the computations. To even up time, he took ten days out of October of that year, and advanced the dates on the calendar.

Jubilee Years—In the Roman Catholic Church, every twenty-fifth year. Among Jews, every fiftieth year.

King Cole—A legendary King of Britain given to bacchanalian enjoyments:

"Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he."

Lares and Penates—Furniture, books, pictures and other household treasures.

Lateran Palace—A papal residence in Rome, one of several as the Quirinal Palace, the Vatican Palace.

Leaning Tower of Pisa—A tower at Pisa, Italy, 178 feet high, the top of which leans 13 feet out of plumb.

Lorelei—A malignant Siren, or water sprite of the Rhine, who lured victims to destruction by her beauty and song.

Le Grand Monarcque—Louis XIV. of France.

Macadam Road—A road made of broken stone, laid about a foot thick. Invented by Sir John McAdam.

Machiavelism—From Machiaveli, a Florentine statesman, who sought to gain his personal and political ends by craft, cunning, trickery and duplicity.

Magna Charta—The character of English Liberty extorted from King John Lackland, 1215, A. D.

Mahomet's Coffin—In the infatuation of Moslem superstition, the coffin containing the remains of Mahomet is said to hang suspended in mid air over Medina.

Malthusian Doctrine—A theory that the food supply is not increasing in the ratio with the world's population.

Mausoleum—A receptacle for the dead. The tomb of Mausolus, King of Caria, built by Queen Artemisia. An ancient world wonder.

Monte de Piete—The shop of "your uncle," the pawn broker.

Morganatic Marriages—Marriages of Kings and nobles to women who are not admitted to the rank and title of their husbands, and *vice versa* of female of nobility to husbands who cannot share their rank. The late Dowager Empress Frederick had a morganatic husband.

Mother Goose—A Boston woman rhymster, whose grandson, Thomas Fleet, published and perpetuated her rhymes in 1819.

Music of the Spheres—Songs of sirens producing celestial harmony in the movement of the heavenly bodies, as taught by Plato.

Mad Anthony—A sobriquet of Major General Anthony Wayne. Skillful, brave, impetuous in War of the Revolution.

Mephistopheles—One of the seven devils of demonology, the second of the fallen archangels and most powerful of the infernal legions after Satan. A degenerate person steeped in wickedness, selfishness and moral deformity.

Modern Babylon—London, a city in size and wickedness, the prototype of ancient Babylon.

Namby-Pamby—Inferior, or childish literary productions.

Notre Dame—The celebrated cathedral of Paris.

Old Bullion—The late United States Senator, Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, a champion of sound money.

Old Lady of Threadneedle Street—A cant name for the Bank of England on Threadneedle Street, London.

Old Ironsides—The United States frigate "Constitution," built in 1797, and in service until about 1870.

Old Bailey—A criminal court and prison in London.

Old Probs—The Signal Service man, Old Probabilities, hits the weather right sometimes, and then he shoots wide.

Pathfinder—A sobriquet of the late Major General John C. Fremont, who conducted several expeditions across the Rocky Mountains.

Peter Klaus—A goatherd and prototype of the American Rip Van Winkle in the legends of Germany.

Poor Richard—Applied to Benjamin Franklin, author of the Poor Richard Almanacs published in the Eighteenth Century.

Round Robin—A paper written in the center and signed outwardly from the circle by sailors, soldiers, or civil employees, addressed to their superiors as king redress of real or imaginary wrongs. Intended to cover the indentity of the first signers or ring leaders.

Sick Man of the East—Applied to the Turkish Empire, which after the time of Sultan Solyman, the Magnificent, has steadily declined in power and prosperity.

St. Nicholas—The patron saint of boys and the Santa Klaus of the the Dutch since the fourth century.

Saturnalia—An annual festival of the ancient Romans, held on December 17th, 18th and 19th, during which all classes gave themselves up to unbridled license and wildest disorder.

Star Chamber—A court of criminal inquisition in England from the time of Henry VIII to Charles I.

Sanhedrim—A court of seventy Jewish elders.

Scylla and Charybdis—In the straits of Messina, Italy, were the rocks or shoals of Scylla on one side of the channel and those of Charybdis on the other side. Mariners in avoiding one often ran on the other. Hence in trying to steer clear of one danger we often run into another.

Septuagint—The Greek version of the Old Testament.

The Vulgate—The Latin version used by Roman Catholics.

The Donay Bible—An English translation of the Vulgate, sanctioned by the Roman Catholic Church. It was published at Donay, France.

The Vinegar Bible—An edition printed at Oxford, England, in 1717. By a misprint the XX Chapter of Luke read: "Parable of the Vinegar," instead of Parable of the Vineyard.

The Wicked Bible—An edition printed in 1632, in which the word "not" was omitted from the seventh commandment. The printers were fined and the edition destroyed.

The Dotted Bible—An edition published in London, in folio, in 1578.

The Lusiad—A Portuguese epic-poem descriptive of the adventures of Vasco de Gama.

The Talmud—The Talmudic writings of the Jews were legal, educational, scientific, historical and traditional. The Talmud was written in two parts. The Mishna contained the laws and the Gemera, the traditions, etc., of the Jews.

The Nine Worthies—Hector, son of Priam, King of Troy; Alexander the Great, Julius Cæsar, Joshua, conqueror, of Caanan; David, King of Irsael; Judas Maccabæus, Arthur, King of Britain; Charlemagne and Godfrey of Bouillon.

The Artful Dodger—A character in Dickens. Oliver Twist. A thief, adept in villainy and pupil of Fagin.

The Dark Angel Azrael—The angel of death in Jewish and Moslem mythology.

The Cid—A famous warrior, who commanded the armies of Spain in the eleventh century, Don Rodrigo Laynez, Count of Bivar. He was immortalized in Mrs. Heman's poem: "The Song of the Cid Ruy Diaz, the Campedor."

The Little Giant—The late Hon. Stephen A. Douglas.

The Middle Ages—From the downfall of the Roman Empire, 476 A.D., to the revival of learning in Italy, 1500.

The Round Table—The jolly Knights of King Arthur's Court always sat at a round table so there was no head of the table to favor any one in rank.

The Wild Huntsman—In German legends, a spectral hunstman, who haunted the Black Forest.

The Apollo Belvidere—A statue of Apollo in the Belvidere Gallery of the Vatican Palace, at Rome. The most perfect and beautiful representation of the human form ever seen.

The Reign of Terror—The time in the French Revolution between the overthrow of the Girondists, May 31st, 1793, and the downfall of Robespierre, July 27th, 1794.

The Sagas—Books containing the Northern or Scandinavian legends.

The Kilkenny Cats—An old ditty:

"There were once two cats in Kilkenny,
Each thought there was one cat too many,
So they howled, and they fit, and they scratched and they bit,
Until instead of two cats, there wasn't any."

The Court of St. James—A royal court residence, St. James Palace, London.

The Sorbonne—A university in Paris, founded in the thirteenth century by Robert de Sorbonne, which still exists in his honor.

The Golden Horn—The waters of the Bosphorus in front of Constantinople.

The Sword of Damocles—The tyrant Dionysius invited Damocles to a feast. While discussing the viands and the happiness his host must enjoy, Damocles, looking upward was startled by a sword suspended above his head by a single hair.

The Great Pyramid—Built by Cheops at Gizeh, Egypt, 484 feet high. The only thing remaining of the seven ancient world wonders.

The Catacombs—Were long subteranean passages or caves, a few miles outside of Rome. During the early Christian persecutions they were places of concealment, and many of the martyrs were buried in niches in the sides of the passages.

The Carboneri—A secret Italian society originated in 1820. Orsini, who threw the bomb, and Zerri and Rudio, accomplices in the attempt to assassinate Napoleon III, were members of the Carboneri.

The Mafia—A murderous Italian society.

The Curfew—William the Conqueror, 1070 A. D., established an ordinance for the ringing of bells throughout his Kingdom at 8 o'clock P.M. When the Curfew rang people had to cover their fires, put out their lights and retire to bed, it became one of the blue laws in parts of New England, with the time changed to 9 o'clock P.M.

The Golden Apple—In mythology it was the prize of beauty thrown into an assembly of the gods, by Eris, the goddess of discord, and contended for by Venus, Juno and Pallas. Venus won.

Uncle Sam—In the war of 1812 Samuel Wilson, of Troy, N. Y., was an inspector of army provisions, beef, pork, etc. He was known to everybody as "Uncle Sam" Wilson. The provisions, after inspection, were packed in casks, by Wilson's workmen, and branded "E. A.—U. S.," meaning Elbert Anderson, the contractor who furnished them, and United States, (for the army of course.) A facetious employee of Wilson was asked by his brother workers what "E. A.-U.S." stood for. He replied "he did not not know, unless they meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam" (Wilson.) It became a joke that spread all over the country, and so "Uncle Sam" became a permanent cant name for the U. S., government.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 2, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published 163d Street and Broadway) is issued ery Thursday; it is the best paper for af-mutes published; it contains the latest ws and correspondence; the best writers ntribute to it.

TERMS.

le Copy, one year - $1.00
not paid within six months, - 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

ll contributions must be accompanied h the name and address of the writer, necessarily for publication, but as a arantee of good faith. Correspondents alone responsible for views and opinions pressed in their communications.
ontributions, subscriptions and Business ters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

pecimen copies sent to any address on ipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of dividuals will be charged for at the rate ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

WHEN a paper published in the nterests of the deaf has existed hirty years, and has prospered and ourished and won public support nd public approval of its policy, o new promises at the beginning f a new year are necessary.

This issue begins Volume XXXI of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Looking backward, the salutary influences of the JOURNAL are evident on every hand. The progress of the deaf has been wonderful, and the great strides in educational bilities and the harmonious daptation of methods of instruction, can be traced in great measure to newspaper influence.

The work of the State and National organizations of the deaf, made possible and successful by aid f such public mediums as the OURNAL, also attest the value of e deaf-mute newspaper.

During the year 1902, the JOURNAL will contain all the news that is worth printing. Its large list of correspondents will let no news get away. The best educated and most intelligent of the deaf will discuss subjects of import that affect the well-being of our class of people. The price will remain as ow—one dollar a year for every eek of the year. All the deaf hould subscribe, as it will not only a guarantee that they will each eek be supplied with healthful, elpful and newsy reading matter, ut by the force of added numbers ill make the JOURNAL still more owerful in upholding their interests.

We wish all of the deaf a Happy ew Year.

DEAF-MUTES AS ACTORS.

OMAHA, NEB., Tuesday.—At the braska School for the Deaf tght the pupils gave the play of Cinderella" in the sign language. Special scenery had been painted, nd the deaf mutes acquitted themelves creditably. Fifteen of the upils were in the cast, which was eaded by Miss Kittie Peterson and laster Earl Heller. To see the udience laugh without making a ound and to hear them applaud hen the actors could not hear were musing to the large number of ectators who could not understand the language used. A large ut-of-town gathering was present, great number of former pupils of he school coming in from towns hroughout the State.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Four Wives and no Divorce.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 17.—John acob Knott admits having married our women in the past eleven ears, though he never secured a ivorce from any one of them. All f them are living.

Knott, until recently, lived here ith wife No. 3, a deaf-mute, Miss ena Ziegenheimer, whom he maried in Philadelphia, in 1898. He eserted her about a year ago and arried Rose Sonnebrum, of this lace. When Lena learned Knott ad married again, she brought bout his arrest in Hoboken, and e was indicted for bigamy. nott induced wife No. 4 not to rosecute him, and as wife No. 4 as willing to forgive and forget, nott escaped on the payment of a 00 fine.

Then he came back to Paterson, here three of his wives are now ving. Wife No. 3, on learning at, instead of two wives, Knott has four, filed papers with Chancellor Magee asking to have her marriage with him set aside, and requiring him to pay alimony.—*Phila. Record.*

PHILADELPHIA.

More Anent the Home Purchase.

THE CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

Basket Ball, Etc.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lessig again!

His reply to us seems to show that he is a good-natured fellow. Glad to find him so. But he needs an answer on one or two points.

First, he has underestimated the size of the recently purchased Home. It has twenty-one rooms now, but some of them are so large that they can be divided into a number of compartments. On December 26th, we had a talk with a deaf friend, who has visited the Home, and loudly praises it as to its excellence. He told us the place seemed large enough for one hundred persons. Mark this, Lessig!

We are not half so sanguine as Lessig is that the Home will be speedily filled with inmates. The truth of this must be plain to all who have studied the subject. There are a number of reasons for thinking so which we do not care to enumerate here. We shall just call Lessig's attention to the New York Home, which has been in existence a long time, and, at the present time, has only about twenty inmates. See!

The property mentioned by Lessig to have been sold for $7,800, may have been cheap, but yet entirely unsuitable for our Home. Then, too, we do not believe it is so conveniently located as the Doylestown property is. Other localities might claim as much as Lessig, and how does he think that the Trustees could satisfy every one. The Trustees were empowered to act according to their best judgment, and thus far every one who has visited, the property has spoken in high terms of it. Therefore, the show of feeling against the "city-born" trustees seem wholly unjustified and unfair. Let Lessig prove his claims with facts instead of insinuations.

We thank Lessig for taking so much pains to tell us where we may find his Christian name, but it was unnecessary, for we knew it and did not say that it was not Lessig, but not his full name.

While we knew it, when the public did not; hence, we thought it more proper to sign his full name to a serious communication. As it was, the public undoubtedly considered his name assumed.

The claim that old people, who are not dyspeptics, have extraordinary appetites, does not impress us, and we can safely leave the point where we left it in our previous reply.

We gained our information as to wages of farm hands from the daily papers, one of which even put the wages as high as $20, at some places. The information was given out by an employment agency, and it referred to farms within a radius of about thirty miles from Philadelphia. The reason assigned for the difficulty of getting enough capable hands was that the city was too gay to tempt them away, most preferring city life. Thus there is an annual scarcity of farm hands in the radius mentioned during the busy season. Now Lessig ridicules us on this matter, but what does he know about conditions in and around Philadelphia? He admits that he lives in the Lehigh Valley, and we therefore presume that his knowledge is chiefly limited to that valley. We have no objection to informing him of his error in judging us, and that we are the son of a farmer, now in Kansas, who owns more than two hundred acres, mostly of fine soil; that we have a number of relatives, who are farmers in the valley adjoining the Lehigh on the south; and that, though it is a good, while since we sowed, mowed, hoed, harrowed (we did not plough on account of our youth at the time) tied wheat and oat sheafs, helped to thresh, loaded manure, cleaned the cow and horse stalls, and did many other things that must be done on a farm, we are far better contented where we are now located. Truly, "they laugh best who laugh last."

All the same, we rather enjoy this friendly discussion with Lessig and hope to see him as a Doylestown concert before many days shall have elapsed.

The annual Christmas festival of All Souls' Parish, was held in the church on Thursday evening, December 26th. There was a large attendance in spite of the inclement weather that prevailed all the afternoon and evening. Santa was impersonated by Walter Syle, and Mother Hubbard by Miss Grace Koehler. The exercises began with a humorous address by Pastor Koehler, after which Santa and Mother Hubbard appeared in a dialogue. Following this, presents were distributed. Not all the presents were from the Mission, but some were handed in to the managers to distribute to friends whose names were given, the donors thus having the opportunity of seeing their gifts delivered and the surprise they occasioned. The presents from the mission were possible through the generosity of the ladies of Holy Trinity Church. A pleasant evening was passed.

Rev. J. M. Koehler went away for a few days the latter part of last week. Service at All Souls' was held as usual, but the weather was so rainy and disagreeable that only about thirty attended. Mr Reider, who was in charge, made an address, as follows:

We are on the threshold of a new year again.

It behooves us then to stop and think what it all means to us.

Now is the time when the sagacious business man reviews his work of the past year; takes account of stock on hand; notes his losses and profits; and learns by his past experience to guard against future risks, thus strengthening his position better than ever before.

All this is necessary to him, who would be successful in business. And the more enthusiasm he puts into his business, the greater his success.

Not only should we consider our worldly affairs, but of far greater importance is our relation to God, whose servants we are, and to whom we must finally give account of our work in this world.

Truly, it behooves the Christian much more than the business man to look backward, and discover his failings, and to try to perform his duties with greater diligence in future. He seeks not a temporal, but the eternal reward.

Every one of us has the same duty to do—to love God, and we can not love God without obeying Him.

This may seem but commonplace advice, which your Pastor has given you many and many a time. It has not made much effect on you, perhaps, because it is nothing new to your store of religious knowledge. Some crave for sensational preaching, which has a tendency to make people overlook or forget great and simple truths. Why then need our Pastor plead over again and again obedience to this great Law, upon which rests the foundation of Religion?

Lo! We see good reason for it.

Consider your own Church for reasonable. You ought to be in a position to know its condition. It has never enough. Appeals for aid follow each other in quick succession. The mission of love, which is always a part of the Church of God frequently suffers for want of helpers among the people. Our Charity Fund is low and often depleted. True, the attendance at Church is good, all things considered, but the alms is insufficient for all needs.

Looking back through the year now closing, can you rightfully say that you have done your duty fully to God and to man?

How many have only done what was convenient for them to do?

How many have attended to their religious duties regularly when not physically prevented?

How many have remembered their duty to give a part of their time and work to the care of their Church, thus offering their service freely to God?

How many have tried to be examples of good Christians?

How many endeavored to add honor to the Faith, teachings and observances of the Church?

How many have exerted their best influence for the good of the Church?

How many have given their Pastor their most earnest support and encouragement?

Lastly, how much have you each of you, contributed to the upbuilding of the Church and the uplifting of the souls of men?

Alas! My friends, all these are solemn duties for all of us to perform. Do not try to evade any of them by this and that excuse, remembering well that the Lord knoweth fully whatever deceit we attempt to practice. Think only to do good at all times. Show your love to God by worshipping Him and by offering yourself to His service in all good ways.

The new year will be a fitting time to renew your promises to God. Also to renew your zeal and efforts for the prosperity of this Parish so as to increase its usefulness.

"To do good, and to distribute, forget not; for with such sacrifice. God is well pleased." Hebrews 13:16.

Levi Cooper is visiting Pittsburg and neighboring places.

Washington Houston left for New York on Saturday to be gone for several days. He will doubtless make things lively for all who dub Philadelphia slow. So beware!

A special game of basketball was played between soldiers of the Third Regiment and Philadelphia's Silent Five, at the armory, Broad and Wharton Streets, on Saturday evening, December 14th. The soldiers were more than a match for the deaf, winning by the large score of 50 to 12. Among the deaf who attended the game were the following: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett and Miss Adams, W. McKinney and Miss McKinney, Washington Houston, J. T. Young, J. M. Pennell, C. Stiles, J. Mayer, H. Robb, J. Robb, F. Buch, P. Moran, J. McGleusey, W. Wright, H. Schapiro, Mr. McCoombs, H. Wisler, D. Wilson of Nicetown, K. Wallace, S. Gamage, H. Hill, T. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. McGucken, Mr. and Mrs. D'Autrechy, A. Hartig, T. Natter, Miss Beckett, Miss Emma Weiss, H. Aldridge, J. Turner, W. Wright, G. Brantis, H. Jump, of Wilmington, Del., J. Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa.

Our Basket Ball team played another game at Keystone Hall, 3d and Girard Avenue, on Saturday evening, December 21st, when the result was a tie, 7–7. The deaf team was made up of Harry Bulger, William McIntyre, Jas. Weneney, J. Brown, S. Chestnut and J. Dougherty. McIntyre's playing was said to be particularly excellent. Among the deaf who saw the game were these: Washington Houston and daughter and two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Cowan, Mrs. Dougherty, M. Higgin, M. Pennell, H. Liedy, H. Eldridge, J. Mayer, J. Michael, J. Bessman, H. Robb, H. Wisler.

Many of the older deaf will regret to learn of the death, a few weeks ago, of John H. Weaver, of Sharpsville, Mercer County. He attended school at Broad and Pine, during our time, and always bore a good reputation. His two deaf brothers, William A. and Frank live in this city, and were not informed of his death in time to attend the funeral. The deceased is survived by a wife and three children. His brothers have our sincere sympathy.

MARYLAND.

Christmas trees, Christmas dinners, and Christmas festivities were the order of the day last Wednesday, but the day was rather gloomy outside. The sky was overcast with dark and lowering clouds, and there was a drizzling rain. The little tots of deaf parents went to sleep on Christmas Eve and dreamed all through the night of what Santa Claus was to bring them. They did not take the trouble to look out of the window to observe the weather. Their wide open eyes were too much bent in other directions, in order to take in the entire range of what Santa had provided for them.

There was considerable calling among the deaf on Christmas Day, which they are accustomed to do instead of making New Year calls, and despite the inclement weather, many mutes took the opportunity to indulge in a promenade.

As customary, there was a Christmas entertainment at the Methodist Mission of the Deaf, in the assembly rooms on Eutaw Street, near Mulberry Street. Rev. D. E. Moylan presided and the following program was rendered in the sign language, with the exception of prayer by Rev. W. J. Jones, which was interpreted into signs by Prof. J. F. Bledsoe, principal of the Maryland School for the Colored Deaf and Blind: "Christmas Bells," by M. H. Giles; "Joy to the World," by Rev. D. E. Moylan; "Santa Claus Boy," by Helen Kaufman; "Greetings," by the little children; "Christmas," by Hyder Kaufman; "A Girl Wanted," by Edna Amos; "The Golden Carol," by M. D. Duvall; "Monkey in a Locomotive," by M. E. Marshall, a student of Gallaudet College; "Bright and Joyful," by the Misses Nicol; "Minister and Bees," by M. E. Marshall; "Sailor Dance," by H. Creager, of Frederick; "Yankee Doodle," by M. E. Marshall; and "Good Night," by H. Kaufman.

Santa Claus was impersonated by Wm. McElroy, who came in and distributed gifts of candy and fruit among the little ones, whose faces expressed great happiness. New faces among the visitors were Miss Florence Alban, of Pikesville, H. Creager, of Frederick, several students from Gallaudet College, Theodore Fowble, of Carroll County, and others from out of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Weil, of Buffalo, N. Y., were at the Christmas entertainment. They are of considerable prominence in Buffalo, where Mr. Weil is extensively engaged in the the manufacture of velvet cases for the jewelry trade. They are stopping in this city on their wedding tour. They say that Baltimore is a charming city.

The Grace P. E. Church had their Christmas entertainment last Thursday evening. A. T. Knoechel was dressed up as Santa Claus and distributed presents and candy. The little children were especially glad. Sallie Gormley took charge of the entertainment and the little children were made happy as far as possible.

Some time ago a deaf-mute, whose name we are unable to find out, went into a cigar store and asked for a cigar store and asked for a cigar by making natural signs. The clerk was badly frightened, thinking that the deaf-mute was trying to hypnotize him. He rushed out without hat or coat, and shouted in terror, attracting three policemen and a big crowd. He pointed toward the man who was leisurely walking up the street. The clerk claimed he had been hypnotized by the man. The individual going up the street was headed off by a policeman, but exhibited no special concern, simply making motions indicating that he wanted to smoke, showing a five cent piece, indicating his willingness to pay for the cigar. The clerk proved to be a foreigner, who had never seen a deaf-mute before, and supposed the waving of the hands was meant to throw a hypnotic spell. The deaf-mute asked the policeman in writing what was the matter with the clerk, and on being informed said: "Hypnotize him? No sir, I presume he is a lunatic."

Many of the deaf had Christmas trees in their homes, among whom were P. C. Boss, Rev. O. J. Whildin, Geo. E. Leitner, H. J. Gill, and others.

J. Unsworth is studying hard in preparation for a civil service examination. Good luck to him.

While on business for a firm, the writer found a deaf-mute by the name of James Peacock, working for the Stewart Fruit House. He is well known among his old friends of '64 and '65.

Many of our "hayseed" friends are killing time in this city during the Christmas holidays. They took in the M. E. Church festival last Thursday. They seemingly enjoyed the evening, especially with the city girls.

A three day's retreat for deaf-mutes began last Saturday evening. Rev. J. A. Elder Mullan, S. J., of Washington, is conducting the retreat.

Farewell to the Old Year and a cheerful greeting to the new. We wish everybody a Happy New Year. Make your resolutions!

JACOB WILOSKI.

ST. LOUIS.

The following obituary notice explains itself:

BAILEY—Entered into rest at her residence, 4054 Finney Avenue, at 1 A.M., December 17th. Mrs. Anna Campbell Bailey, beloved mother of William and Martha Bailey, aged 85 years.

The funeral took place from Christ Church Cathedral, at 2 P.M., Sunday, December 22d, the cathedral clergy officiating. The interment was at Bellefontaine Cemetry. Messrs. Merrell, Schaub, Hammer, Miller, Schulte and Wolff acted as pall bearers. The floral offerings were numerous and elaborate, among which were wreathes from the deaf citizens generally, St. Thomas Mission and Gallaudet School. The service at the cathedral was largely attended by the deaf, among whom Mrs. Bailey had many friends. Until a few years ago, when the infirmities of age began to bear heavily upon her, Mrs. Bailey was actively engaged in charitable and church work. She was one of several who were instrumental in founding the St. Louis Day (now Gallaudet) School for the Deaf about twenty-three years ago. The sympathy of the silent community goes out to her daughter, Miss Martha Bailey, a graduate of the Fulton Institution.

Mr. A. E. Pope, a normal graduate of Gallaudet College, and instructor at the Nebraska Institution for the Deaf at Omaha, was in the city, a few days recently, conferring with officials in charge of matters educational connected with the World's Fair of 1903. Mr. Pope is trying to arrange for a model school for the deaf as one of the attractions at the Fair. It is understood that the model school will include all methods of instruction, otherwise it could not be a model school. Success to Mr. Pope and his worthy enterprise.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. A. Hammer was baptized by the Rev. J. H. Cloud at St. Thomas Mission—Bofinger Memorial Chapel, on Christmas morning. The sponsors were Miss Emily Hammer, Mr. A. B. Miller and Mr. A. G. Rodenberger. Among the witness of the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Rust, of Rockford, Ill., parents of Mrs. Hammer, *nee* Earnestine Rust.

Mrs. Florence Phelps Rothert and her brother, William Howe Phelps, a Gallaudet Freshman, were recent visitors at Gallaudet School, of which both are graduates. Mr. Phelps was on his way home to spend the holidays, and Mrs. Rothert was in the city shopping.

The Gallaudet School closed at noon, on December 24th, with appropriate exercises, in which all the teachers and most of the pupils took part. The school re-opens on January 2d. Miss Herdman spends the holidays at her home in Taylorville, Ill., and Miss Roper with relatives at Alton.

Mr. Robert Erd, instructor of physical culture at the Michigan School for the Deaf at Flint, was a recent visitor in the city. He is spending the Christmas vacation at at his home in Waterloo, Ill.

Mr. E. M. Nowell will soon leave for Washington to resume his studies at Gallaudet, which he laid aside nearly two years ago.

There will be services at St. Thomas Mission, 13th and Locust Street, at 11 A. M., on all Sundays in January except the last. The public opinion meeting will be at 8 P.M., on January 3d, the mass meeting to establish a state association of the deaf meets on January 10th, at 8 P.M., the Gallaudet Union meets at 8 P.M., on January 17th, and the fourth Shakespearian reading will begin on the evening of January 24th.

Novel Mechanical Figures at the Eden Musee.

In the Eden Musee there are many mechanical figures which move and act so naturally that they are almost always taken for real persons. A continual effort is being made by the management to get new figures and as a result a new group has just been placed on exhibition which is the most life-like and amusing group in the Musee. It represents a scene in a Paris Cafe and includes three figures. A young dude has met an attractive companion. They have been having dinner and wine. He has partially succumbed to its influence and is urging her to remove her veil. Slowly she raised her veil, turns her head towards him and gives a Cissy Fitzgerald wink. Then the veil slowly falls and with a smile the woman turns her head. The waiter has just received a large tip and he is leaving the table with a satisfied smile. The gown of the woman is the handsomest that could be obtained in Paris, and is of the latest style. It is certain to attract much attention because it is doubtful if there is a richer gown in the city. The group complete is one of the most expensive in the Musee. An improved moving picture machine has been invented by one of the Musee's mechanics and is now being used. The pictures are brought out more distinctly, and there is scarcely any vibration. In this respect, it is the most perfect machine ever made. Each week, a new series of moving pictures is secured from abroad. Many of them are of the mysterious character, in which the supernatural seems to play a part. Historical events and places are also shown. One picture shows the movements of the English Torpedo Boats in the Channel and the Manchester Canal. The manouvers were made especially, for the artists taking these pictures, and show the boats ready for action, and moving at full speed. These pictures are shown hourly during the day and evening. One series showing Christmas Scenes in the Olden times, is shown in colors and is well worth a visit to the Musee to see. The afternoon and evening concerts by the new orchestra are winning much favor and the reputation of the Musee, and a great musical center is steadily increasing.

'LISBETH MAY BE A VOICELESS TERRY.

WEALTHY WOMAN SEEKS TO MAKE PANTOMIME ARTIST OF DEAF AND DUMB GIRL.

"The generosty of the people of New York is beyond all comprehension. I was starving, my little ones cried for bread, and the people gave me food and clothes. And now our little deaf-mute girl is to be educated, and all thraugh the newspapers."—*John Farrell.*

"Lisbeth Farrell, eight years old, deaf and dumb from her birth, was found starving in a flat at No. 347 East Sixty-first street last Wednesday morning. Her pathetic story was told in *The World* and many persons sent food and money to her parents. Her father, John Farrell, broke his leg last August and has not been able to work since. The heroism of Lisbeth in refusing to eat when the provisions ran low, so that her baby brothers and sisters could have more food, touched the hearts of dozens of people who sent aid.

Now comes a wealthy woman who wants to adopt little 'Lisbeth and make a great artist of her.

Miss Rachael McCausland of No. 250 West Fifty-seventh street, is a professional elocutionist and dramatic artist. She is wealthy in her own name, and has long been looking for just such a little girl as 'Lisbeth to demonstrate a theory that the greatest art of all is pantomine, or the silent acting of drama and story. Miss McCausland has recently returned from Paris, where she did much charitable work among deaf mutes.

'Lisbeth was rocking the baby to sleep yesterday when Miss McCausland visited her. The swish of silk skirts dumfounded the other children, but 'Lisbeth could not hear it.

She motioned the lady to a chair and was astonished to see her immediately open conversation by the use of her fingers.

"I want to adopt you. Will you come with me and be a great artist?" asked the fingers of the lady.

"But what about mamma?" asked 'Lisbeth, twisting her fingers and talking with her eyes too.

"You shall come home once a week to see her. Or you can live here all the time and come to me for lessons."

The face of the little one lighted with excitement. Her mother had been standing silently by. 'Lisbeth turned to her, and her little fingers flew.

"Are you sure you can teach her? Can she make a living—an honest living?" asked Mrs. Farrell, thinking of her four other children.

"I think so. She looks extraordinarily bright."

And so it was agreed, and Miss Mc Causland called for the child in a carriage last night and took her to the Harlem Opera House to show her "The Auctioneer," and gave her an idea of what she wants in the way of acting.

Her first lesson will take place Monday.

"I am delighted with 'Lisbeth," said Miss McCausland yesterday to a *World* reporter. "I think there is a great field for deaf and dumb actors and actresses.

It would be possible for this little girl, for instance, to develop into such a pantomime artist that she could sway great audiences to tears or laughter simply by pantomime. In Paris last summer I saw a deaf and dumb priest telling in pantomime the story of the crucifixion, and long before he had told it all the audience was in tears. This child is capable of becoming a deaf and dumb Ellen Terry.

"To-day I took her to the stage of the Harlem Opera House, where I am employed in criticising the rehearsals, and showed her the mechanism of the stage world. She was immensely interested.

When 'Lisbeth returned home she was wild with joy. She gave every demonstration of enthusiasm, and proceeded to act out for the benefit of her mother part of a rehearsal she had seen. The child has coal black eyes, light skin, dark hair that flies about her face, and a stout little figure, though she sadly lacks clothes that fit her. This is to be remedied by her new-found friend.—*N. Y. World.*

Religious Notice.

At All Angels' Mission for Deaf-Mutes, Chicago, on Sunday January 5th, at 3 P.M., the Right Reverend Charles P. Anderson, acting for Bishop McLaren, will administer the Apostolic and Scriptural Rite of Confirmation. The Rev. A. W. Mann, Priest in charge, will do the part of the interpreter. Readers of this important notice are earnestly requested to show it to their deaf neighbors. The Bishop, whose title is that of Coadjutor, will be very glad to meet the congregation after the Service. Those desiring to enter the Class for presentation will please write the Rev. Mr. Mann at 21 Wilbur Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Alligators and Crocodiles.

Alligators, according to the late Professor Cope, belong to a much more modern genus than that of their cousins the crocodiles. No undoubtedly extinct species of alligator has ever been discovered by geologists, but those animals are fast being exterminated at the present day on account of the value of their hides. Alligators are found in China as well as in North America. The crocodile exists in Africa, southern Asia and northern Australia. The crocodile differs from the alligator in preferring salt water to fresh and in being more vicious in its disposition.

The Cookbook.

A cup of butter means sixteen tablespoons. When we measure butter in a cup, we measure it packed solid.

One cup of sauce means one cup of liquid, regardless of the amount of thickening and butter that you use.

A novel and dainty way of cooking little new onions is to boil them and serve them on toast, similar to asparagus.

Stir all sauces with a wooden spoon until they thicken and begin to leave the sides of the pan. Add flavoring essences after taking the pot from the fire.

After boiling a ham let it cool in the water in which it was cooked. This helps to make it more tasty, moist and tender. The same rule applies to tongue or corned beef.

Sardines broiled in a chafing dish are nice for Sunday night suppers. Use just enough of the oil in the box to cover the bottom of the dish and keep the fish from sticking. When they are browned on both sides, sprinkle liberally with lemon juice and serve hot.

LEADEN shot are attributed to a Bristol plumber, who, one night about the year 1783, "had one dream which was all a dream," that he was out in a shower of molten lead, which fell in the form of spherical drops. His curiosity being aroused, he went next day to the top of a church and poured some melted lead into a vessel of water lying below. To his great delight he found that the lead had gathered into beautifully formed globular balls, and he at once took out a patent.

Rev. Mr. C. Orvis Dantzer's Appointments.

Hereafter services for the deaf in Buffalo, N. Y., will be held in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street, as follows:

SERVICES.

First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Second Sunday of each month, 11:00 A.M., Holy Communion.
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday of each month, 11:00 A.M., Morning Prayer.

The Labyrinth—Minos, King of Crete, built a structure with such a maze of intricate passages that no one who progressed far into it could find his way out. This laybrinth became the abode of the Minotaur, a fabulous monster, half man, half bull, to whom an annual tribute of innocent youths and maidens was offered up. It was one of the twelve labors of Herakles to enter the labyrinth and destroy the Minotaur. With foresight and cunning, Herakles provided himself with a ball of string, and tying the end at the entrance, he unwound the string as he advanced inward and then, having accomplished his task, he made his way back by recovering the string he had paid out.

Who will Bell the Cat?—In a convention of mice it was moved to appoint a committee to put a bell on the cat's neck to warn them of her coming, but none dared to serve. Hence a thing fraught with utmost danger.

NEW YORK.

The Christmas Entertainment a Success.

BISHOP POTTER AT ST. ANN'S.

Dr. Gallaudet Improving—Mr. Soper Very Sick—News Items

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sation M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Christmas Tree Festival in New York, at St. Ann's Guild Rooms was a great success.

Every seat was occupied, and the standing room was taxed to its utmost.

The committee deserves unstinted praise, and Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. Barnes, and their efficient factotum, Mr. Abrams, should be commended by all.

In the first place, the ingeniously constructed stage was a wonderfully clever piece of work, while the curtains, properties and furnishings in general, were all arranged with artistic effect.

The play itself was good, although the time of the first act might have been reduced with more rehearsal. Mrs. Pfeiffer was perfectly delightful in her role of society matron, while her worser half, Adolph Pfeiffer, was a vigorous and conspicuous part of the drama.

Miss Nettie Ellsworth was the prettiest and neatest and briskest maid that has ever flitted hither and thither, as an amateur, before the footlights.

William Scott Bartlett Abrams mode the hit of the evening as a Wild Western cow puncher. He had hand-made fringes to his trousers, a red neckcloth that crossed over his chest and eventually circled his ample girth as a sash, in which was stuck a murderous looking gun. His slouch hat, red face, and jaws constantly working on a big "chaw" of black-jack tobacco, made up a ferocious-looking villain. He acted his part well.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer was perfectly natural in his acting, and his signs were remarkably good. He knew his part to perfection, and was irresistibly comical just before Mr. Avens in the role of Santa Claus, came down the chimney.

All the others—Messrs. McMann, Fitzgerald and Frankenheim—had minor parts and played them creditably.

Everybody received a present from Santa Claus, in the third act, when a tree unexpectedly appeared in the middle of the stage.

Refreshments were served, and the best of good times was enjoyed by all. In the near future, another affair of similar character will be given, and we predict its success.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen conducted the Sunday afternoon services at St. Ann's, to a rather small congregation, caused by the terribly bad weather. In the evening, at eight o'clock. Bishop Potter confirmed a class of eight—Mrs. F. W. Meinken, Mrs. W. F. McCullough, Misses Violet and Nora Pearce, and Messrs. Adolph Buhl, George Illing, Charles Sanford, Charles Lehmer. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain and Rev. H. Van Allen assisted during the service. Bishop Potter delivered a short sermon, at the close of which he feelingly referred to his stricken friend, and ours, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. After the services he greeted all of the deaf present, shaking hands with them and greeting them in the most kindly and democratic way. Bishop Potter is not only one of the highest dignitaries of the Episcopal Church, but is also one of the greatest Americans, consequently the deaf feel proud of his friendly attitude towards them. There were present about fifty parishioners, which number would have been trebled had the weather been in the slightest degree less wet and stormy.

There was nothing merry about Christmas for Isaac N. Soper. On that doy, he was dangerously sick with pleuro-pneumonia. Messrs. Hodgson and Lounsbury spent the first half of the afternoon at his bedside, and the other half in getting him admitted to New York Hospital, which was done through Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's influence, who, although confined to his bed with muscular weakness of the heart, gave the proper directions to his daughter, Miss Bessie Gallaudet, with the result that in an hour Mr. Soper was safely and comfortably situated in one of the wards of the hospital. Messrs. Fox, Pach, Lounsbury and Hodgson visited him next day, and found him much improved, and at this writing his chances for a rapid and complete recovery are good. Mr. Soper's sister, of Lowell, hurried to New York, in response to a telegram, and will remain until he is convalescent.

The death of Hon. William F. Cochran, the president of the Hollywood Inn Club, and who made the gift of the Hollywood Club House to the workingmen of Yonkers, which cost a round $250,000, has cast a shadow of gloom over the club. As many of the deaf as could get away from their several vocations on Monday last, attended the funeral of Mr. Cochran at St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers, which church was erected at his expense. It is believed that the Hollywood Inn Club is suitably endowed in his last will and testament, and that the club will remain as powerful as in the past, and be a lasting monument to his munificence. In his many contributions to various charities Mr. Cochran has always remembered the Gallaudet Home, and in his death the Home loses one of its benevolent supporters. He left a fortune estimated at over ten millions, and it is said that more than one-half of this is left to charitable institutions.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Metzner celebrated the 15th anniversary of their marriage on Sunday, December 15th. A good time was had by all who attended. Refreshments were served. Those present were: Misses Josephine Sullivan, Nellie Phillips, A. Newman, Wach, F. Lovitch, and Berliner, Mr. and Mrs. J. Changnon, Mr. and Mrs. Frey and three children, Louise Lipfel, Mr. and Mrs. S. Biller, Mr. and Mrs. A. Levy, Messrs. J. Harth, J. Toohey, L. Gilbert, Goldwater, J. Dougherty, Mr. and Mrs Levi Jacobs, L Hatowsky.

The people going to the masque ball and banquet of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on the 4th of January, are requested to indulge in but a light meal at home, so as to save their appetite for the midnight dinner, which will be quite a ponderous affair, as the following menu will show:

Chicken Soup a la Reine
Olives Pickles Red Beets
Baked Blue Fish a la Creole
Potato Parisienne
Filet of Beef aux Champignons
Green Peas Potato Croquettes
Philadelphia Capon
Salad Compot
Neapolitan Ice Cream Cake
Cafe Noir

Edward Dunlap, a graduate with the class of '80, of Fanwood, and a glass worker by trade, has for some time been confined in the Long Island State Hospital. He was visited Sunday by Messrs. T. I. Lounsbury and Fred Hoffman, and he readily recognized both, spelling out their names, but the attendant said his case seemed to be hopeless, except that he is somewhat quiet, but having a perpetual illusion that he is to be married soon.

The Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes made a magnificent Christmas gift to Mr. George B. Wray, a Director of the Hollywood Inn, and who has in various ways assisted the deaf-mute members, in the shape of a silver pitcher, which is suitably engraved. Mr. Wray was completely surprised, and so elated over the gift, that he has had the beautiful pitcher on exhibition at Hollywood Club House.

G. L. Marks and his fiance, Miss Blanche Keitel, have been visiting his sister in Trenton, N. J., for several days. He reports a general good time, having taken in all the places of interest, including the sham battle and parade in celebration of the Battle of Trenton, 1776. He and Miss Keitel also visited the Deaf-Mute Institution in Trenton.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet has been very sick during the past week, but at present (New Year's Eve) he is much improved, and the doctors have confidence in his ultimate recovery. At one stage of his illness, he had to be kept alive with oxygen. His trouble is muscular weakness of the heart.

John H. Keiser, Fresh from Gallaudet College, looking spick, span, and intellectual, is in New York for the holiday season. Murray Campbell, a Gallaudet College Senior, is with him most of the time, when not at his Mt. Vernon home.

Mrs. Robert N. Stevenson's brother, Henry Nicholas, of Pennsylvania, died a few days ago of typhoid fever. He always was happy when he was able to help a needy deaf-mute, and many of them will remember him.

Somebody exchanged his overcoat for that of Mr. M. Leary, of Tarrytown, at the Christmas Tree Festival in St. Ann's Guild room, on Saturday night. Mr. Leary is waiting to return the overcoat left in place of his own.

Robert Kleberg, a Gallaudet College Freshman, whose home is in Texas, is spending the Christmas recess in New York. Emil Mayer is his guide, philosopher and friend. They visited Fanwood last Thursday.

A baby-boy came to bless the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pantzer, of East New York, on the 16th inst. Before marriage Mrs. Pantzer was Miss Jaeger, a belle of East New York. Mother and child are doing finely.

The boy baby of Mr. and Mrs. McCloskey came into the world on Monday, December 2d—not the 7th, as printed last week. Mr. McCloskey has been in Manila, serving Uncle Sam, since last May.

Washington Houston, the JOURNAL'S valued and vivacious agent for Pennsylvania, is spending the Christmas Holidays with his brothers — alternating between New York and Yonkers.

The Brooklyn Guild had a big attendance—probably two hundred—at its Christmas Entertainment, on Saturday, the 28th. Details have not yet reached the JOURNAL.

Miss Priscilla Freyberg, of Poughkeepsie, is in the city, a guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Koffman. She will attend the masquerade ball on January 4th.

Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Middlebury, Vt., passed through New York, on his way south, last Saturday. He will tarry a few hours here on his return.

Mr. Moses Smith says: "Beef that is boiled quickly generally cooks tough. It should be boiled slowly for a longer time to make it cook tender."

St. Ann's was beautifully decorated with evergreens on Christmas. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted the services in the morning.

Mr. Jay Cooke Howard is in the city.

TROY, N. Y.

George Kihm, who covered the initial Kopjie for Troy, 1900–1901, has received a flattering offer from Manager Taylor, of the Utica Club, to play with that aggregation next season. Should George accept this offer, he will leave in the Troy Club a gap hard to fill.

A deaf-mute, of North Adams, came to Troy on Christmas Day, to have a very, very merry time. Finally, after reeling about for a moment, he rushed for a nearby telegraph pole, and clung to it with one arm with a tenacity born of desperation indulging in violent signs with facial expression horrid to look at. He imagined he saw everything whirling round, and also thought "friend—going to wait till my house whirls round and jump in the door quicker than scat, b'gosh."

Result? An officer, who happened along, was attracted by the deaf man's laughable pantomimic signs, pulled him in. Next morning the sentence in the case was suspended.

Mr. Moses Smith's letter on Hopkins Gallaudet, and other incidents in connection therewith, was very interesting.

Master A. Eustace is home for Christmas holidays from the Albany School for the Deaf, Miss Black, Principal. When the pretty five-year-old boy grows a little older, he will be sent to the Westchester Institution, his mother being particulars as regards religion.

Before the JOURNAL reaches Troy, fore part of next week, a surprise party will have been tendered Mr. Burt on the occasion of his birthday.

The Silent Five (Captain McVea) was defeated by the local team recently. Quite a number of the deaf-mutes were among hundreds of hearing spectators on the occasion. Among the out-of-town deaf-mutes were Messrs. J. R. Becker, E. Curtis, E. Lortie and others.

James M. Witbeck has pedalled 1800 miles, from April 15th to November of this year.

Mr. and Mrs John T. Campbell, of Schenectady, visited the Getty folks here on a recent Sunday.

The Troy Deaf Guild of St. Paul's Church contemplates holding an entertainment some time in February.

A lecture on Hopkins Gallaudet was delivered before the Guild Saturday evening, December 14th. The attendance was slim, on account of wet weather.

Mr. H. Brown is the only deaf man in Troy, who saw Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet in life. H. Brown was in his teens then.

Henry Held said he was highly pleased with the party, tendered his wife at their house. A large number of deaf-mutes—about twenty-six—were present.

Mr. Cutter mourns the loss by death of his eight-year-old boy. The little boy was always in delicate health.

George Hermann, hailing from Rome, dropped in the town, calling on his schoolmates, recently.

Dec. 29, '01. C.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Sreet.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D. D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

An old friend wishes to know the address of Mrs. Eunice Tuttle, formerly of Geneva, N. Y. Send it to the JOURNAL.

CHICAGO.

Santa Claus at the M. E. Church.

CHILDREN MADE GLAD.

News Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"'Christmas comes but once a year,'
So runs the old, old song.
Thank Heaven! If it came oftener,
We'd be broke right along!"

Oh, many children were made very happy and merry, for the good Santa Claus brought a heavy load of presents to the audience room of the M. E. Church, on Clark and Washington Streets, Monday evening, December 23d, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, and Mesdames Hasenstab, Dougherty and Lafi are entitled to much credit for conducting the affair in such a way. Of course, the children believed in Santa Claus, and that he came through the chimney. If the children treasure the image of Santa Claus, their pleasure need not be destroyed, and we all know that we must give them this fun. A large Christmas tree, loaded down with toys, bags of candy, and substantial gifts for everybody, was placed on the platform. Little lighted candles made the tree look, dazzling with its tinseled decorations.

Now Christmas exercises for the little ones and young and old too, were opened by a little six-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Colby. On the platform, she looked as white as snow, and signed as follows:

Here comes dear old Santie
With his jolly red nose,
His beard snowy white,
And fur round his clothes,
Green pants and red jacket,
Bright buttons galore,
The reindeers are prancing.
Quick open the door.

She kept the little ones, as well as big ones, in an uproar of laughter. And the good and generous Santa Claus, impersonated by Mr. Charles W. Kessler, the new president of the Pas-a-Pas Club, arrived on time, and after handshaking with Rev. Philip J Hasenstab, he gave greetings to all. The children looked at him with eager attention. Santa stated that he was very tired after his long sleighride from Lapland, and would like to have a little rest until the exercises were closed. A chair was at once given him.

"The Star," an old-time poem, was gracefully recited in the sign language, by our favorite "Emma Abbott of the Deaf," Mrs. Edward D. Kingon.

A hymn, "Holy Night, Silent Night," was sung by three little girls—Grace, the rosy cheeked child of Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab, Julia, a laughing-eyed little butterfly, the pet child of Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, and Jennie, a black-haired and dark-eyed daughter of Mr. and Mrs Gotthainer. The two former sung orally, while the latter interpreted it into the sign language.

Ruth Violet Colby, the golden-haired and blue-eyed child of Mr. and Mrs. Colby, spoke in very clear and plain signs, from beginning to end, on the subject of "On Bethlehem's Plain." She received great applause from the audience.

Roy, the little boy of Mr. and Mrs. Martin, sang the hymn, "Jesus in the Manger," and his proud mother interpreted it into signs. Roy is such a bright, round, button-ball, roly-poly, merry little grig.

Miss Grace Knight pleased the audience by reciting "Christmas Carol" in pantomime.

The patient little children now were very glad that the program was over, and Santa Claus began distributing gifts, and made their hearts joyful. Both young and old looked merry when his or her name was called. Perhaps the most interested one of all was little Fred E Ryan, Jr., the son of the Chicago correspondent of the *World*, who is just two years old, and is a bright-eyed, bouncing little fellow, and he seemed to enjoy his first Christmas party immensely. No doubt, after the excitement of the evening, the little ones went home to their little beds and dreamed of Santa Claus, and how good and generous he was

Deaconess Smith was well remembered by Santa Claus. For some time friends were busy preparing for the gift, which was formally presented to her. It is an elaborate gold watch, a testimonial of esteem from the ladies of the Aid Society, and gentlemen of the Pas-a-Pas Club, marked with her name and the date of the gift.

There were too many presents to mention in this column. Messrs. Liebenstein, Regensburg, Hasenstab and Rutherford deserve thanks for furnishing toys, useful things and boxes of candy for the children.

The hall was full of guests, over two hundred being present. All agree that prosperity is no myth. It seems that they echoed with all their heart, the loving, grateful anthem: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!"

Mr. Regensburg looked in the hall and kept gazing upward and around, but he failed to find the mistletoe.

"Smith" chatted around in her usual happy vein, and Santa Claus remembered her kindly.

Through the gratitude for saving his faithful cob-pipe from the late fire, Mr. Codman was presented with a match safe.

Mr. Dougherty got a gift of an umbrella, but did not look at the price tag.

The "Count," the Chicago correspondent of the Michigan *Mirror*, is looking for his future Countess to fit the Cinderalla slipper that was sent him.

The *Deaf World* correspondent was gladdened with a bag of salt in order to resucitate the paper.

Mrs. Raffington hung up her stocking.

NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. Willis E. Neal, brother of Daniel L. Neal, who has just been mustered out of the Army in Cuba, is home now in Evanston.

Miss Cora Coe, of Yates City, Illinois, is spending this winter with her relatives in Chicago.

Miss Stein, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stein (tailor), has gone to New York for several months.

Mrs. James H. Gibney met with a painful accident while shopping in a dry goods store in Grand Crossing. She fell in a small trap door leading to the basement that was carelessly left open, and in falling bruised her legs and shoulders seriously. A suit for damage against the owner is to be considered.

The subject of a debate, "Resolved, That there is no necessity for a Home for the Aged and Infirm in Illinois or in co-operation with neighboring States," will take place at the club rooms on the last Saturday in January. Affirmative side, Mr. and Mrs. Collins C. Colby; Negative side, Messrs. C. C. Codman and J. J. Kleinhans.

I wish you a Happy New Year.

CHIC.

BASKET BALL.

THE "SILENT FIVE" IN THE WEST WIN FOUR STRAIGHT GAMES.

The "Silent Five" Basketball team, which is a branch of the New York Deaf-Mute Athletic Club, on Friday, December 20th, started West, amid the good wishes of their numerous friends and admirers, many of whom accompanied them to the depot to see them off. On this trip their trainer and manager is with them, hence their fine playing. Their first game was with the Basket Ball team of the Ohio School for the Deaf, at Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday evening, December 21st. The "Silent Five" had no trouble in winning from the deaf Buckeye boys. The score:

Silent Five	69
Ohio School Deaf team	7

On Monday night, the 23d of December they met the Champions of Circleville, Ohio, and lowered their colors. The score:

Silent Five	29
Circleville	18

On Tuesday, the 22th of December, they returned to Columbus, and met the strong Columbus team, and added another victory to their credit. The score:

Silent Five	21
Columbus	12

On the following day, December 25th (Christmas), they met the Champions of Columbus Y. M. C. A. This game was played in the afternoon, and was very interesting and exciting. Our boys had to brace up a little to win, which they did. The score:

Silent Five	25
Columbus Y. M. C. A.	20

This makes four straight games the "Silent Five" have won since they left home. They are yet to meet several more champions before they return home. That they will give a good account of themselves is certain, as they have improved a great deal since their first visit West last year.

In the next issue we hope to be able to chronicle all the games they played in the West.

When the "Silent Five" returns home they will meet the Columbia Freshman team, by the way, quite a stronger team than many so-called champions, and their friends will no doubt turn out to see them. It is also stated that the Grand Central Palace, 43d Street and Lexington Avenue, has been engaged for the "Silent Five" for the rest of the season.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JANUARY 5TH — SECOND SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
Trinity Church, Newark.

ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Giraud Elsworth announces the engagement of his daughter, Sarah Antoinette, to Mr. Charles Wilhelm Fetscher.

OHIO.

Christmas Festivities at the School.

SILENT FIVE VICTORIOUS.

Others Notes of Interest.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

With the dismissal of school, Tuesday noon, began the Christmas festivities. Contrary, as expected, it was a green Christmas, and the expectation of the boys of having fine skating on that day was not realized, though every indication of a few days previous pointed to a good thickness of ice. In the afternoon, the older boys and girls repaired to the gymnasium, where the "Silent Five," of New York, gave an exhibition of their physical training skill, closing with a game of basketball with the Independent team, which resulted 21 to 12 in favor of the former.

Santa Claus was booked to arrive at 6.55 sharp, and he came on time. All the pupils and a good many other people were in chapel beforehand to greet him. Previous to his arrival, three of the pupils recited appropriate pieces, and as the last one concluded, Old Nick came forth from behind the Christmas tree, and was received with joyous applause. He read a letter received from Superintendent Jones, telling how good the children had been since his last visit, three had gone to college, nine had graduated last May, and the football team had a clear record of no defeats. Above all, the children loved him dearly, and would promise to be good another year. He then made glad all the big and little folks with candy and an orange each, and promising to be around again a year hence, skipped out.

The Silent Five had a scheduled game at the Young Men's Christian Association building that evening with a city club, and after the chapel exercises, quite a number of the older pupils attended it. Those who witnessed it, say it was a fine contest, though the Columbus team at times played rather a rough game. However, it availed them nothing, as they were defeated by the score of 25 to 20.

Christmas day throughout was warm and murky, but for all that there was no want of cheer inside of the big building of the Institution. Every child's face beamed with joy. The usual Christmas service was conducted by Principal Patterson, and at noon a big dinner was served. It must have been very good, for we were told by the pupils that it was the best cooked holiday dinner served for a long time.

During the forenoon, several express wagon loads of boxes for pupils arrived at one time, and the reception room just then seemed to have been turned into an express office, for it was half full of boxes piled high. However, they did not stay long there. About 250 boxes came by express. Mail packages were numerous, too, and it is safe to estimate that of the 535 pupils at least four-fifths received presents from home. Quite a large number of parents and friends of pupils were also here on Christmas. Two hours of the afternoon were given up to socials in the two recreation halls, the higher classes occupying the girls' hall.

The Christmas entertainment committee, Mr. Zell and Miss Long, had been at work for some time in their preparations, and in the evening, presented a very good shadow pantomime. The exhibition was something new, and pleased all very much.

Following is the programme:

THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS IN THE PECK FAMILY.

A Drama in Shadow Pantomime.

PROGRAM.

Part I.—Kitchen. At breakfast.
Part II.—Marketing.
Part III.—In the Sitting-room.
Part IV.—In the Bed-room.
Part V.—Cake-walk.

Players—John Mueller, Arthur Hinch, Emil Schneider, Henry Mundary, Willis Baker and Omer Cox.

Mr Fred Gillespie, of Findlay, and Thomas Landon, of the same place, have been visiting here during the week. The latter is a product of the Indiana School, and has found a good position as a blacksmith in Findlay. The former left school here some eight or twelve years ago, and works in the Findlay Pottery, where he gives entire satisfaction to his employers.

Among other visitors here this week were Messrs. Ezra Hedges, Robert Holmes, Howard Beck, Heward Ebert, George Shade, Charles Kane, Orin Riddle, Ray Geer, William Freyer, and Mrs. Caroline Gibson, *nee* Derrick.

Monday morning three visitors, all students of O. S. U., were shown through the Institution. Nothing remarkable about that it would seem—but they were all of different nationality, one from Cuba, Cap. Ysidro Saler, and speaking of Cuba he wrote on the slate: "Cuba will never forget to the American people." The second wrote "I am from Brazil, Jose Mendoca." The third wrote "Modesto Quiroga, Argentine Republic, South America. I will bring here some other friends to introduces you." They all seemed greatly pleased and interested in the school work.

New York's Silent Five Basket Ball team arrived here Saturday morning in charge of Mr. Cook, Physical instructor of the Fanwood School. Mrs. Cook accompanied him. During their stay in Columbus they were the guests of the Institution. The boys are all fine looking fellows, and well showed their training. It was easily to be seen that the Independents were no match for them, and this was verified in the game played that evening in the gymnasium. It was a fine exhibition of skill, and showed that the New Yorkers were well trained. The Independents had only about a week's practice, and before the game was over, had ample opportunities to learn new points. The first half showed 24 to 7 points in favor of the Silent Five. In the second half the New Yorkers added 36 to their score, making sixty in all, while the Independents could not raise theirs. The New York boys visited the shops and school Monday, and were greatly pleased with all they saw and the kind treatment given them here.

They played the Circleville team Monday evening, and beat them 25 to 20.

Mrs Collins Sawhill, of Braddock, Pa., was visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, of Taylorstown, from December 26th to 29th.

Miss Emaline Martig is visiting her home and friends in Northeastern Ohio, having left yesterday. She will be back in Columbus on the 2d inst.

We were misinformed as to the time the service at the Baptist Church is to be interpreted by Miss Delia Rice. It is 11 o'clock in the morning, instead of in the evening.

Mr. C. M. Rice is slowly mending from his recent illness.

A Christmas tree and dinner was given to a number of poor children at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rice, on Christmas Day.

Mr. Joseph Leib has been unable to work for some time owing to a sprain to one of his wrists. Just now the mill is pushed with orders, and he is losing a few of the mighty dollars by the forced lay off.

In our last we mentioned the illness of Miss Lois Atwood, daughter of Mr and Mrs. R. H. Atwood. Little did we then think that before the item was seen in type, death would already have claimed her. Yet such is the fact. The assurance came Saturday that Miss Atwood's condition was much improved, and her mother, who had made arrangements to go to her bedside, changed her plans. Monday evening a telegram came, announcing Lois' death. She had been in good spirits all day, and the doctor gave it as his opinion that she could eat her Christmas dinner with friends. About 6:30 that day she suddenly expired, the cause being heart disease. The news here of her death was a great surprise, and caused much sorrow among her friends. It was a severe blow to her parents, being their only child, and coming at a time when joy, instead of sorrow should reign. They had already planned, and prepared to gladden the heart of their child on Christmas with love's remembrances, but death stepped in between, and brought back to them in the twilight of the joyful day, the victim of his sting—their child, the idol of their home. Who can fathom their grief and sorrow! The funeral services over the remains were held at 9 o'clock, Friday morning, at the home of her parents. School at the Institution was dismissed after chapel service till afternoon, to allow the teachers to attend it. The teachers also combined and contributed a beautiful floral offering. The services were conducted by Rev. Converse, assistant to Rev. Washington Gladden. The latter was unable to attend on account of sickness. Mr. Amasa Pratt, Misses Bruning and May Greener interpreted for the deaf present. Many floral tributes surrounded the casket. The remains were placed in Greenlawn Vault, and will later find a final rest in that city of the dead.

Mr. Alfred F. Wood accompanied the remains to Columbus. He left for Alabama, Thursday evening, *via* Cincinnati.

Dec. 28, '01. A. B. G.

Miss Emma M. Bradley, of West Liberty, Ia., is spending a couple of weeks with her father, brothers and sisters, in Sardinia, S. C. Her brother Robert, who is a preacher, has moved to Wisconsin.

Charles Cole is employed as a blacksmith in the Oil City, Pa., Wagon Works, and is said to be a first-class workman. His superintendent is well pleased with his skill and industry.

Wisconsin Institution.

DELAVAN, WIS., Dec. 21.—Most people know little about state institutions; not because they don't care for them, but because they don't happen to be directly interested in them.

Take the State School for the Deaf, for instance. There are still a great many people who think it is a sort of charitable institution, an asylum where deaf children and aged and infirm deaf people are received indiscriminately, to be supported as "charity patients" by the state. What an eye-opener a visit to the institution would be! Instead of an asylum, people would find an institution of learning that rivals the best of its kind in the country. Instead of "charity patients," they would find as intelligent a lot of boys and girls as could be found anywhere.

This school is, as the law founding it says, a free school for the deaf children of school age in the state of Wisconsin, and deaf children sent here are instructed in all the branches taught in the common schools, by experienced and skilled teachers, and when graduated are well able to take care of themselves, as is shown by the constantly increasing number of deaf men and women who have graduated from this school and are now numbered among the most prosperous and progressive citizens of the commonwealth. As I have stated above, the pupils received a thorough common school education. The teachers are skilled and experienced, such as are not generally found in common schools. Speech and lip-reading are given all the attention that is due so important factors in the education of the deaf, and the oral pupils not only acquire a very good command of language, but also learn to talk very readily and distinctly, and some of them speak as well as a well-educated hearing child.

Those pupils who are unable to acquire speech—though all are given a trial—are educated by the manual method, and very frequently acquire a command of language that is astonishing to people who think deaf children cannot be educated properly except by the oral method. But besides this they receive instruction in branches not commonly taught in public schools, for not only their mind is educated and their intellect developed, but also their hands.

Manual training and trade teaching are some of the most important features found in schools for the deaf, and the Wisconsin school is famous for having one of the most up-to-date and best-equipped manual training departments in the country. It is at present under the direction of Professor E. J. Bending, a man who is not only thoroughly acquainted with all the details of his department, but also one who can impart his knowledge to others. In the manual training department are taught mechanical drawing, pattern-making, designing, wood-carving, etc., and practical instruction is given in blacksmithing, including casting and many of the higher attainments of this very useful art, such as Venetian ironwork, etc.

Then there are the trades which are taught in connection. The boys here are instructed in carpentering, printing, shoemaking, cabinet-making and baking, while the girls are taught, besides general household duties, dressmaking, painting, drawing, cooking and fine needlework, and are also instructed in domestic science. These branches are taught by instructors well fitted for their positions.—*Milwaukee Sunday Sentinel, Dec. 22.*

Chinese Superstition.

The Chinese, as everyone knows who is acquainted with their character, are superstitious. This is particularly so of the northern tribes of Manchuria.

The turtle, (in Chinese pronounced chirabaha,) which to us is a perfectly harmless creatures, is to them the very incarnation of evil, —their evil spirit of the darkest type. You can give a Chinese no greater insult than to call him "Chirabaha." Extending your hand towards him and wriggling your fingers in imitation of a turtle will have the same effect.

A timid Celestial will never go near the turtle, and he who will stamp his foot upon one of these poor innocent creatures is considered quite a hero.

I have in my employ about sixty Chinamen, and they have annoyed me considerably by always seeking protection from the heat during the noon hour, in the shade of a wall of the petroleum warehouse, where they eat and smoke their pipes, utterly unheedful of warnings and threats intended to keep them away. I used sometimes to drive them away with a stick, bnt no sooner was my back turned than they would return.

But one fine day I hit upon a plan. I was thinking how I could drive and keep them away most effectively, when the thought struck me that it might do to play upon their superstition.

Accordingly one evening after all had gone home, I procured a pot of red paint and a brush with which I made on the shady wall of the petroleum house a daub about five feet square in the general contour of a turtle. It worked better than my fondest hopes imagined, as it kept them from ever again sitting there: in fact, no Chinaman has since been seen within twenty-five feet of the spot.—*Sel.*

PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo. with description for free report as to patentability. 48-PAGE HAND-BOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. It is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address:

H. B. WILLSON & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
Le Droit Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

FOR A JOLLY GOOD TIME
GO TO THE
Grand Masque and Civic Ball
OF THE
Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club
AT
WASHINGTON HALL,
829 to 833 Broadway, near Park Ave.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
ON
Saturday Evening, March 29, 1902.
Music by the YATES ORCHESTRA.
TICKETS, - - 25 Cents Each.
PRIZES: For the most handsome, and most comical costumes.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
Vincent de P. Keely, *Chairman*, 110 South First St., Brooklyn.
Herman Beck, Robert H. McVea,
Henry Prinsinzing, Joshua Levy.

TO REACH HALL: Take Roosevelt St., Grand St., Twenty-third St., or Forty-second St., ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn; then take Broadway surface cars or Elevated Railroad train at foot of Broadway, to Park Ave. There is an elevated station at Park Ave.
From Bridge take Flushing Ave., Myrtle Ave., or Park Ave., surface cars to Broadway—a few minutes walk to hall. Elevated Railroad at Bridge, take Bath Beach, or Bay Ridge trains to Bridge St., station, change for an East New York loop train, ride to Gates Ave. station on Broadway; then change again to Broadway Ferry train (green light) fr m same station, going in opposite direction; get off at Park Ave. station.

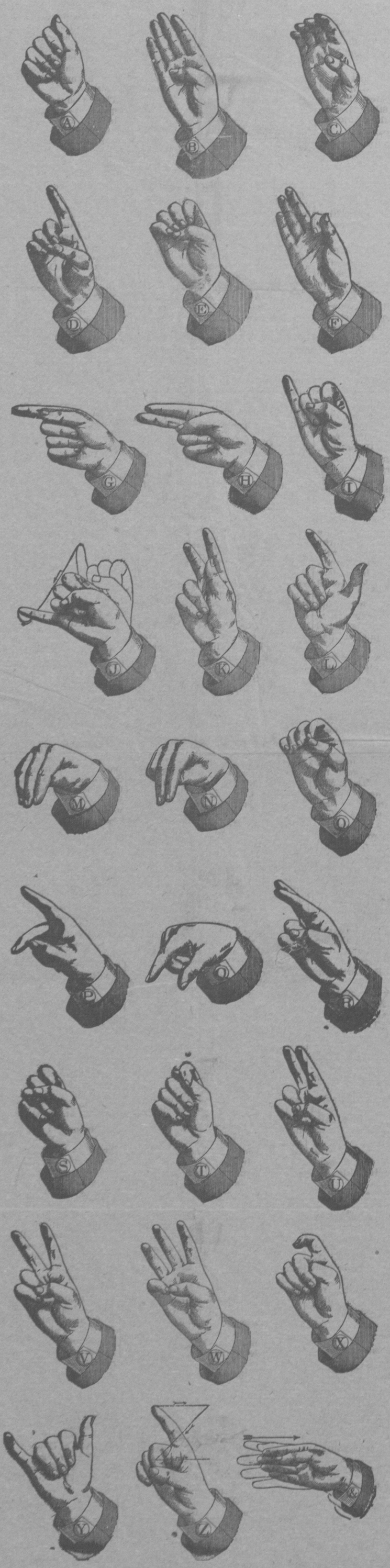
SUBSCRIBE
FOR THE
Deaf-Mutes' Journal
ONLY
$1 a Year.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Ranald Douglas.
General Landscape Photographer . . . Railway Scenery a Specialty . . . .
. We also make Etchings on Copper and Zinc from our own Negatives only.
Livingston, N. J.

Groups
OR SINGLE PICTURES
with scenery, or house as background, a specialty.
For particulars, write or call on
JOHN L. CONNERTON,
River, cor. Hoosick Street,
TROY, N. Y.

American Manual Alphabet.



GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for $48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work.

The Building Fund now amounts to $48,150.38. Ten thousand ($10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street, New York City.
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th Street, New York City.
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
Mr. F. L. Seliney, *Deaf-Mutes' Register*, Rome, N. Y.
Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason, Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y

or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,

THOMAS GALLAUDET,
General Manager of
The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1872, the Society to which the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes belongs.

BOXING

Privately taught—scientifically and without brutality. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay. Box promotes your health and promotes Muscular Development, body building, and courage. No failure. Reasonable terms. Fourteenth year. I understand the deaf-mute language.

PROF. GEORGE YOERGER,
952 Broadway, cor. Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn.
[Mention DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.]

Theo. I. Lounsbury
Book Job and Commercial Printer
Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work
208 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y

ALPHABET CARDS.

50	Cards, with name,	.35
100	" " "	.50
250	" " "	1.00
50	Cards, without name	.25
100	" " "	.40
200	" " "	.75

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50	Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100	" "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Photographs
BUFFALO 1901
Empire State Convention
Teachers of the Deaf
Supt's and Principals

Platinum	$2.00
Carbon	1.50
Silver	1.25

Sent on receipt of price.
PACH BROS.,
935 B'way, New York.

SECOND SEASON
GRAND BALL
OF THE
DEAF-MUTES' ATHLETIC CLUB
ON
Saturday evening, Feb. 15, 1902
AT
MAJESTIC HALL,
125th Street, between Lexington and 4th Aves. N. Y. CITY.

Easily reached by all trolley lines that go to 125th Street. Third Avenue "L" to 125th St. Sixth and Ninth Avenue "L" transfer to trolley on 125th St. for 3 cents extra. New York Central and New England railroads have a station at 125th Street—one half-block from the hall.

MUSIC BY THE YATES COMPANY.

Gentleman's Ticket ..... **50c.**
Lady's " ..... **25c.**

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
Theodore S. Rose (Chairman), 2 East 120th St.
Vincent DeP. Keely, Edward A. Slinn,
Eugene V. Moeslein, Henry Muench.

Twelfth Season
An unbroken record of successes.
Always something new.
MASQUERADE BALL & BANQUET
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
TO BE HELD AT
TERRACE GARDEN, Third Ave. and 58th St MANHATTAN
ON
Saturday evening, January 4, 1902
TICKETS, - - including hat checks and supper, **- - $1-00**

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Chairman,
ADOLPH PFEIFFER, S. A. GOMPRECHT,
E. F. WOLGAMOT, MARCUS L. KENNER.
Address letters to 1777 Broadway, New York City.